

OLD-FASHIONED.

The Kind of Breeches Our Grandfathers Wore.

Pantaloon of the Past - The Evolution of Trousers - Old-Fashioned Garments Worn by Old-Time Dandies.

Pantaloon derive their name from a character in the Venetian comedies of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Pantaloon is a corruption of *Pantalone*, the designation of the standard-bearer of the republic. A print of 1630 shows him dressed in wide trousers like those of the French *Pierrot*, and a still earlier example of these trousers is given by Botticelli, 1491, in the costumes of Zanne, Tracostino, Bursin and other characters in Italian comedy. I can not find any instance of his wearing what we usually call pantaloons, viz., long, tight breeches reaching to and passing round the ankles.

The history of the revival of the trousers, as we wear it today, begins in England about 1770, when long, close-fitting pantaloons, worn with boots or puttees, came into use for morning wear, though knee-breeches were still the correct thing for full dress. Its fortunes in France are generally typical of its progress in other countries, and are sufficiently amusing to be detailed here. In 1791 a few bold pioneers began to lengthen their knee-breeches in both directions, and by 1795 had got them up under their arm-pits. This was a fashion so ridiculous that it could not be but



PANTALOONS OF THE LAST CENTURY.

short-lived. The lengthening downward was, however, persisted in, and thenceforward pantaloons were worn as in England, with boots or puttees. About 1797 they began to be worn wider and outside the boots, but this was only permissible in the summer and out of town. In 1798 a daring spirit ventured into Paris in "this outrageous attire," but was promptly suppressed by popular ridicule. The advanced Republicans were the foremost in abandoning knee-breeches - culottes - for pantaloons, and even in some cases for trousers; whence they were called at first, in opposition, by their foes, later, in self-justification by their own party, "sans-culottes."

Previously to this we find trousers worn in the French army. A sailor of the year 1780 wore blue and white striped trousers. In 1792 they were striped with the national red, white and blue; and in the same and following years, when the armies hastily levied for the Austrian war and the support of the national convention, they were formed, the white cloth of which their breeches were made ran short, and trousers were extemporized for some of the recruits of the same striped material. There were companies and even whole regiments in these striped trousers.

But this was only a temporary expedient. The officers, and not they alone, but the men, too, objected to the lack of smartness, and preferred to button the twenty-four buttons on the old-fashioned gaiter to wearing the more convenient trouser. I do not know the date of the resumption of trousers in the French army, but they were substituted for breeches and gaiters in the English army in the year 1803, says a writer in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*.

Under the consulate and the empire the pantaloons and the knee-breeches seem to have held the field together, with a slight but increasing advantage in favor of the former, which by 1813 had entirely supplanted the latter.



TROUSERS OF 1830.

rival, except for court dress, for which knee-breeches are still de rigueur. These fashions also prevailed in England, where the dandies particularly affected buckskin pantaloons. But the supremacy of pantaloons was short-lived, though they struggled manfully for existence, surviving until within the memory of our fathers, to whom they were known as "panty-tights," if we may believe Tom Ingoldby, within the last fifty years:

"An early 1830, trousers extremely short, reaching only about half-way down the calf, were worn 'a la mode Anglaise' by the young men of fashion in Paris; and with straps, or buttoned at the ankle, had become general throughout Europe in 1830.

In 1830 pantaloons had quite gone out excepting with some old gentlemen who had or fancied they had good legs. White duck trousers were immensely fashionable, particularly with military men.

"Thackeray, to whose vivid characterization of costume I am much indebted, describes the Duke of Wellington 'in a blue frock coat and spottish waist dark trousers, in a white stock, with a shining buckle behind.'

Ho - I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and the maid are in a tender attitude. She - Oh! don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him, and she is accepting him.

He - Ah! how very appropriate the title. She - I don't see it. He - Why, that card at the bottom says: 'Sold.' - The Jury.

Female Curiosity. Wife - I think I shall advertise for my missing purse. Husband - As it was probably stolen, you will not get it back unless you go to an evening party nowadays in white ducks - Compulsion.

At the Art Exhibit. Ho - I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and the maid are in a tender attitude. She - Oh! don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him, and she is accepting him.

A WHITE WOMAN IN AFRICA.

She is Living All Alone, Teaching the Natives and Supporting Herself.

In this place, one of the most uncivilized parts of West Africa, an American lady is living without a white companion, instructing the natives and cheerfully performing all the duties that devolve upon her as a missionary. She is Miss Martha Kah, of Cheyenne County, Neb., and she is the only representative left of the missionary party established here by Bishop William Taylor. Several men were in the party when it came to Africa, but the trying climate proved too much for them. The superintendent of the station, Mr. Steele, was compelled by ill-health to return to America last year, and then Mr. Sorotero, of Missouri, and Miss Kah were the only ones left. In April last, Mr. Sorotero died of African fever, and Miss Kah is now alone, and she is far too busy to be greatly disheartened by the sad events that have robbed her of all her comrades.

She superintended the housekeeping while the others were with her, and she is obliged, in addition, to keep the school going and direct the labor on the plantation. She teaches school five days every week, if not prevented by sickness. The plantation was opened by Mr. Sorotero, and on it is raised considerable manioc, bananas and coconuts. It is necessary to keep up the plantation, for Miss Kah, in addition to her



A WHITE WOMAN'S HOME IN AFRICA.

missionary work, must support herself the theory of the Taylor missions being that the missionaries shall support themselves. It is marvelous how economically Miss Kah and her recent comrades lived in this savage part of the world; and yet they have always been prepared to entertain hospitably any traveler who comes here.

Here is a picture of the house in which this solitary woman is living. Many of the missionaries in Western Africa live in nicely-furnished houses brought from Europe or America, and a good deal of their food is specially prepared in London or Paris for use in tropical countries. But the Taylor missionaries have to build their own houses, except that the iron used in them is imported. This house, except its corrugated iron sides, was made from materials produced in the country, and by unskilled native workmen. It is difficult to conceive how much patience and perseverance are required to build a house under such conditions.

This building was erected under the direction of Mr. Sorotero, with few extra workmen besides those regularly employed on the plantation. The picture is a faithful representation of the home of this brave white woman, who, under the most trying conditions and stances, has been left wholly alone in the work she came out to Africa to do. - N. Y. Sun.

There's Many a Slip. Soupin (eagerly) - Hello, Insawin, what number drew the prize at that lottery for the forty-four hundred last night? Insawin (laconically) - Number ninety won.

(Delightedly) - "You don't say that ninety-one got it. Well, well! That's my number. A fool for luck! I never won a thing before in my life, but I sort of felt it in my bones this time." "But you didn't win anything." "No? I thought you said ninety-one got it?"

"No, I said that ninety won." "Oh?" "We can drop in here as well as anywhere."

The two main forms disappeared behind two bushes of green, which swung together after them like the indicators on a druggist's scales, and a compact of secrecy was solemnized. - Time.

To What Use Does May We Come? "This is my grandfather's sword." "Are those stains upon the blade blood stains?" "Yes."

And the look of awe that came over the young woman's face showed that she was not aware that the revolutionary role had been used the day before to head an eight-year-old spring chicken. Harper's Bazar.

A Stickler for Form. "What is the matter with you, Matie?" "I don't wish to talk with you after what you said about my snail."

"Why, I praised it. I think it is perfect, lovely, enchanting." "That may be; but you didn't put it well. You said it was all wool and a yard wide." - Harper's Bazar.

Beginning at the Bottom. Young Man - You advertise for a live young man to help edit your paper. Editor - Yes, sir; but you'll have to begin at the bottom and work your way up.

Young Man - All right. Just let me know what you want a leading editorial written on to-day and I'll go to work at once. - Judge.

Contentment in a Newspaper Office. Editor - James, what is that moving in the waste basket - a mouse? James (examining basket) - No, sir; it's one of them throbbing, passionate poems, sir.

Editor - Pour some water on it and throw it in the ash barrel; the place isn't insured. - Munsey's Weekly.

A New Crop. Three-Fingered Mike - Ah, there, Reddy! Been away, hasn't yer? Jim the Penman - Yep; been to Kansas.

"Kansas - were yer farmin'?" "Now, not much - raised a few checks, though." - Light.

Let Us Hope So. "By George! that was awful. A freight train of fifty-four cars loaded with pig-iron ran over a tramp yesterday."

"Oh! mercy! I hope the poor fellow wasn't hurt." - Harper's Bazar.

Not Fond of Laxative. Willie - I wish I'd been a doctor. Nurse - Why? Willie - He never had to be a baby, and have a big, strapping woman like you to wash his face. - Harper's Bazar.

The Same Old Don. "Did you tell the grocer that I am not receiving calls of any kind today?" "Yes, sir; but he said to you, 'You ought to appoint a receiver, then.'"

ETNA'S LAVA DEPOSITS.

Their Circumference is Fully One Hundred and Seventy Miles.

Strada Etina, Catania's longest street, beginning at the very edge of the port, leads almost due north toward the volcano's peak, within a few feet of it, 600 feet above the level of the sea, and fully twenty-eight miles away. The area of country dominated by the mountain, and at times subjected to overflow of lava, is astounding. Its circumference is fully 170 miles, and it describes an irregular circle, of greatest diameter from north to south. Catania stands at the extreme of a southern deflection in its southern segment. The Alcantara river rising in its northwestern foothills, flows to the northeast, thence circles its northern edge, and finally sweeps around to the southeast into the sea. The Simeto river, having its source at the northeast, near that of the Alcantara, circles the base, first to the southwest, then southward, and then flows around and into the sea to the southeast, below Catania. From Catania the mouth of the Alcantara, the Ionian Sea on the east, running with almost a straight wall of shore, cuts a straight segment out of the circle, which is a segment of 170 miles there is not a square inch of the earth's surface over which the lava has not at some time poured, which one can not now distinguish to be undifferentiated lava soil, and which is not subject to day, or any other time, to a new coating of molten lava. The entire majestic contour of the mountain, broken here and there by lesser volcanoes, is visible from any point at this tremendous base-range, but more strange than all else is the density of population within the lower and cultivated luxuriant rim. Threading the base, along the seashore of the Alcantara, around to the south along the inner, or northern shore of the Simeto, and crowding up to the very edge of its lesser volcanoes, are between sixty and seventy cities and villages, housing - and every human being in life-long danger of destruction - upward of 300,000 souls. - Catania Letter in Boston Transcript.

No Hurry. A criminal whose day of execution had arrived was asked by his jailer if he had any last favor to ask.

"Have, sir," said the condemned man, "and it is a very slight favor, indeed." "Well, if it is really a slight favor, I can grant it. What is it?"

"I hanker for a few peaches to eat." "Peaches?" exclaimed the jailer, "why, they won't be ripe for several months yet."

"Well," said the condemned man, "that doesn't matter - I'll wait." - Youth's Companion.

Completely Concealed. Judge - You have been searching for the man for a long time, I believe? Detective - Yes, your honor. Judge - And could you find no trace of him till yesterday?

Detective - No, your honor. Judge - Where did you find him? Detective - He was working in a store that does not advertise. - Boston Courier.

Deafness Can't Be Cured. By local applications, so they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness, caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, unless cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, the latter is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (not the result of accident) cured by our method. Write for circulars free. F. J. CROCK & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It may be all right to expect editors from jury duty, but it seems as if imaginary reporters were national talismans. - Birmingham Republican.

Every man has his particular bent, especially after eating a prematurely pullet watermelon. - Philadelphia Press.

On his return home the immature child man finds himself with a minor key. - Pittsburgh Chronicle.

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The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere, 25c.

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THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, May 6. CATTLE - Shipping steers, 3.25 to 4.50. Butchers' steers, 2.50 to 4.10. Native cows, 2.25 to 3.50. HOGS - Good to choice heavy, 3.50 to 4.00. WEAT - No. 2 red, 1.25 to 1.30. CORN - No. 2, 70c to 75c. OATS - No. 2, 40c to 45c. FLOUR - Patents, per sack, 1.50 to 2.10. RYE - No. 2, 60c to 65c. HAY - Baled, 1.00 to 1.25. BUTTER - Choice creamery, 11c to 12c. EGGS - Choice, 10c to 11c. BACON - Ham, 10c to 10.50c. Sides, 7c to 8c. LARD - Potatoes, 65c to 68c.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

I took Cold, I took Sick. SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA. I take My Meals, I take My Rest, and I am Vigorous Enough to Face Anything I Can Lay My Hands On. I take My Rest, I take My Meals, and I am Vigorous Enough to Face Anything I Can Lay My Hands On.

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Mercury and Calomel.

Indolence of mercury in the form of calomel or otherwise leaves very injurious effects. Much of the distress that attends humanity is due to a too persistent use of the poison. The various functions of the body become impaired by its use and even the bones sometimes become carious, causing pain and a general feeling of debility and distress. Any one who has used calomel or mercury in any of its forms, will do well to follow it up with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This excellent alternative or purgative is composed of strictly vegetable ingredients and there is nothing in its composition that will harm the most delicate. Good health invariably follows its use. - Springfield Health Journal.

The English capitalists are gobbling up all our industries, but our female capitalists are gobbling up all the poor English nobles in return. - Light.

Confidence Bogot of Success. So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved in curing chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis and throat diseases, that its manufacturers now sell it through druggists under a positive guarantee of its benefit or curing in every case, if given in full. No money paid for it until the cure is effected. Consumption (which is a scourge of the lungs) if taken in time is also cured by this wonderful medicine.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, Use Dr. Pierce's Sarsaparilla. Truly Yours, J. S. EDWARDS, Pastor M. E. Church.

Ladies Have Tried It. A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend" and would not be without for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who have the same complaint. Dr. J. S. Edwards, Pastor M. E. Church, Greenfield, Ala. Write for circulars free. Dr. J. S. Edwards, Pastor M. E. Church, Greenfield, Ala. Write for circulars free.

It is best always to choose a tall man for a subject to be hanged. He will be found short when he goes out of office. - N. O. Picayune.

Six Nerve Pills will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, who will send them a list of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar.

Money talks except when it is "what goes in a bad investment." - Washington Star.

Have no equivocal prompt and positive cure for skin diseases, blemishes, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them. Price 25c.

Whisky is said to improve with age, but some never give it a chance. - Somerset Journal.

Scratches from Couches, Sore Throats, etc., should try Brown's Bronchial Trochets, a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 50c.

Thou art thou flies it is the man who goes about who keeps up with it. - Athenian Globe.

The content of some people is so strong that they admire their mistakes because they make them.

When money talks it is a paying teller. - Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL. SURE CURE. A CLEAN AND PERFECT CURE OF RHEUMS AND BRUISES. A Doctor. LAWRENCE, KANSAS. Aug. 11. George Patterson fell from a 25 story window. He fell on his head and his head was injured. He fell on his head and his head was injured. He fell on his head and his head was injured.

THE CHARLES A. VOORHIS CO., Baltimore, Md.

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"AS BIG A FOOL AS THOMPSON'S COLT."

"Well, by George, I supposed every one'd heard tell of Thompson's colt. You see, it was like this: Thompson was an hard settler, and owned a team and one colt. He lived on the bank of some big stream - the Mississippi, I reckon. Well, whenever that team of his was thirty, instead of walking down to the water and drinking, like a sensible critter would, what did the fool colt do but swim to the other side, wade out, shake himself, turn around, walk down - and take a drink."

Now, some folks are just like that colt. When they get bilious and constipated, they just let it run on, until first thing they know they have to swim through a long, tedious spell of sickness. A few doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken in time, would prevent all that. There is nothing equal to it for Biliousness, Impure Blood, Scrofula, or even Consumption, which is really nothing more nor less than Scrofula of the Lungs. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. But it must be taken before the disease is too far advanced in order to be effective. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh of the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. Headache, dizziness, ringing in the ears, falling out of the nose, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in the ears, deafness; offensive breath; and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst case. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists, everywhere.

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